THE

Theatrical Observer:

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2424. *Friday, Sept.* 18, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances at this Temple of Momus commenced, last night, with the clever little piece of *The Happiest Day of my Life*, which excited continued laughter and applause. There is nothing approximating to dullness in this Farce;—many of the scenes are highly humorous, and it was admirably acted. Mrs. Glover's *Mrs. Dudley* is perfection; and presents a most lively picture of a match-making mother;—her instructions to her daughters, how to manage their husbands, so as to gain an ascendancy over them, was delivered with exquisite point. Mrs. Humby and Mrs. Ashton personated the daughters excellently. Mrs. Tayleure's dress and acting, as the femme delaissée, was very effective, and she was much applauded. Mr. Webster was very amusing in *Mr. Gillman*; his chagrin at having forgot to order the music; his jealousy on seeing *Charles* come out of his intended's boudoir; and his vexation on being charged with bigamy; were marked with considerable comic force, and elicited peals of laughter and applause. It is no small triumph for him to have succeeded so well in a character, just rendered so popular in the hands of that universal favorite, Liston. The Comedy of *Speed the Plough* was the second piece, supported by the same performers of whom we have, more than once, made favorable mention in that play. It was followed by the Farce of *William Thompson*, which went off with great spirit. The *petite piece* of *Intrigue* concluded the entertainments of the evening, and, to our thinking, might just as well have been omitted, as a five act Comedy, and two Farces of two acts each, are surely sufficient for the most inordinate theatrical appetite.—The house was full.

English Opera House.

THE performance of the three popular pieces, *Der Vampyr*, *Sold for a Song*, and *The Spring Lock*, attracted a brilliant audience to this Theatre yesterday evening. If persevering and judicious endeavours, to merit public patronage ought to command success, we know no Theatre which has stronger claims than this; and we are happy to say the season has proved a most successful one. The excellence of the company, both vocal and instrumental, reflects great credit on the liberality of Mr. Arnold, as well as the production of so many new pieces; and he has found that liberality is the best policy. The whole of the entertainments went off in the best possible manner.

ASTLEY'S.—The grand Spectacle of *Timour the Tartar*, has drawn overflowing houses to this Theatre nightly.

An arrangement has been made, with the concurrence of the managers, to regulate the police of the Theatres, under the new system; four policemen will be stationed nightly, at each Theatre, who will carry a printed list of instructions with them. The best recommendation of this new system is, that it will do away with the nuisance so long complained of, the obtrusion of a certain description of females, on the respectable part of the audience. The managers will soon find their account in this, as, hitherto, many fathers of families, have been afraid to take their wives, and daughters to the Theatre, least their feelings should be shocked by sights and language, unfit for delicate females.

Some respectable coffee-house keepers, have proposed to the Covent Garden Company, to subscribe the sum of £2000, for which they would expect to receive box-tickets, to the amount of £4000, (thus making the price of each ticket 3s. 6d.) engaging to dispose of them to respectable persons, and to send only a limited number nightly.

The shareholders of Covent Garden Theatre are summoned, by advertisement, to meet on Saturday, in the saloon of the Theatre. We regret to state, the subscription goes on but very slowly, and that the names of all the wealthiest professors of the histrionic art are still missing on the list.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place——Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the DIORAMA Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's wil satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of SCULPTURE, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them.

On Wednesday, I took a walk to inspect the magnificent exhibition of Mesical and Mechanical Automata—found them removed to the Argyll Rooms, Regent Street, where they will appear, in great splendour, on Monday next.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

The Happiest Day of my Life.

Mr Gillman, (3rd time) Mr WEBSTER,
Mr Dudley, Mr WILLIAMS, Frederick, Mr J. F. WILLIAMSON,
Charles, Mr BRINDAL, John, Mr COVENEY.
Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER, Mrs Grimley, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Mrs HUMBY, Mary, Mrs ASHTON.

After which, the Comedy of

THE RIVALS.

Sir Anthony Absolute..... Mr W. FARREN,
Captain Absolute, Mr VINING,
Sir Lucius O'Trigger.....Mr THOMPSON,
Acres, Mr J. REEVE,
Faulkland, Mr COOPER, Fag, Mr COVENEY,
David, Mr ROSS, Coachman, Mr JOHNSON.
Mrs Malaprop, Mrs GLOVER,
Julia.....Miss F. H. KELLY,
Lydia Languish, Mrs HUMBY,
Lucy, Mrs TAYLEURE, Maid, Mrs W.JOHNSON.

After which, (7th time) a new Farce, called

William Thompson;

Or, Which is He?

William Thompson the First.....Mr VINING,
William Thompson the Second, Mr J. REEVE,
Doctor Soothem.....Mr WILLIAMS, Bailiff.....Mr C. MORRIS,
Waiter, Mr COOKE, Thomas, Mr COATES.
Miss Dormer, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Miss BARNETT,
Julia, Miss F. H. KELLY.

To conclude with the Farce of

The Lottery Ticket.

Capias, Mr WILLIAMS, Charles, Mr BRINDAL,
Wormwood, Mr WEBSTER,
Mrs Corset.....Mrs TAYLEURE, Susan.....Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, Secrets worth Knowing, Spring and Autumn, &c.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (13th time) a new Grand Romantic Opera, in two acts, (with an Introductory Scene) entitled

DER VAMPYR.

Freely translated from the German of
WILHELM AUGUSTUS WOHLBRUCK,
And Adapted to the Music of **HEINRICH MARSCHNER.**

The whole of the Music arranged and produced under the immediate superintendance of Mr Hawes, (who will preside at the Piano.)

Characters in the Introduction.

Eblis.....(the Prince of Evil) ..... Mr O. SMITH,
The Vampire, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Alexis Zeriny, (a Hungarian Officer) Mr SAPIO,
Yanitza, (a Greek Chieftain) Mr R. JONES, Marco, Mr RANSFORD
Ianthe, (Daughter of Yanitza) Miss CAWSE.

☞ *A Month is presumed to elapse between the Introduction & the First Act.*

Characters in the Opera.

Baron Kassova, Mr THORNE, Martin Brunn, Mr MINTON,
Count Mavrocordo, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Alexis Zeriny..... Mr SAPIO,
Franz Boro, Mr G. PENSON, Stephen Sarko, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Wenzel, (the Baron's Heiduk) Mr J. BLAND,
Michael Zips, Mr SALTER, Johan Bosky, Mr FULLER,
Henrika, (Baron Kassova's Daughter) Miss BETTS,
Suzi Boro.....Mrs C. JONES, Liska.....Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, (9th time) a new Interlude, called

SOLD FOR A SONG.

Count Cremona, Mr J. RUSSELL, Dense, Mr SALTER,
Alfred, Mr WOOD,
Adelle, Miss CAWSE, Eliza, Miss H. CAWSE.

To which will be added, the Comic Operetta of

He "Lies like Truth."

Preceded by Mozart's Overture to FIGARO.

Sir Charles Manly, Mr BAKER, Mr Truepenny, Mr W. BENNETT,
Rattler, Mr WRENCH, Clincher, Mr BENSON HILL,
Harriet.....Miss GRAY, Priscilla.....Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with, Dibdin's Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr WOOD, who will sing, in addition to the original Music, *'The Bay of Biscay O!'*
Robin, Mr KEELEY, with the Ballad of *'Cherries and Plums.'*
Bundle, Mr W. BENNETT.
Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. JONES, Wilhelmina, Miss CAWSE.